

My Dear Son Ernest.

I shall be seventy years old next Monday June 13th. The three score years and 10 that the Bible grants us as a full life on this Planet. It has been a very blessed and happy life full of beauty and joy and usefulness.

Honored by many of the great souls, beloved by noble friends. I have had every thing I asked for in this life; love and joy, loyal success and good standing. Provision for my bodily needs from a

Kind and generous older
son, so that I could help
provide for some of my
children. and with all
this the glorious feeling of
independence - then being able
to earn a part of my living
with my own abilities, so as
to have the whole with all to
give to God's needy children.

My prayers for you
and all my little children
never cease. Is there any
thing more that I can
do for you - before I go?
I rejoice that you have such
a peaceful quiet home in
Cuba. far from crowds and
disturbance. As always your
Loving Mother. E. H. H.